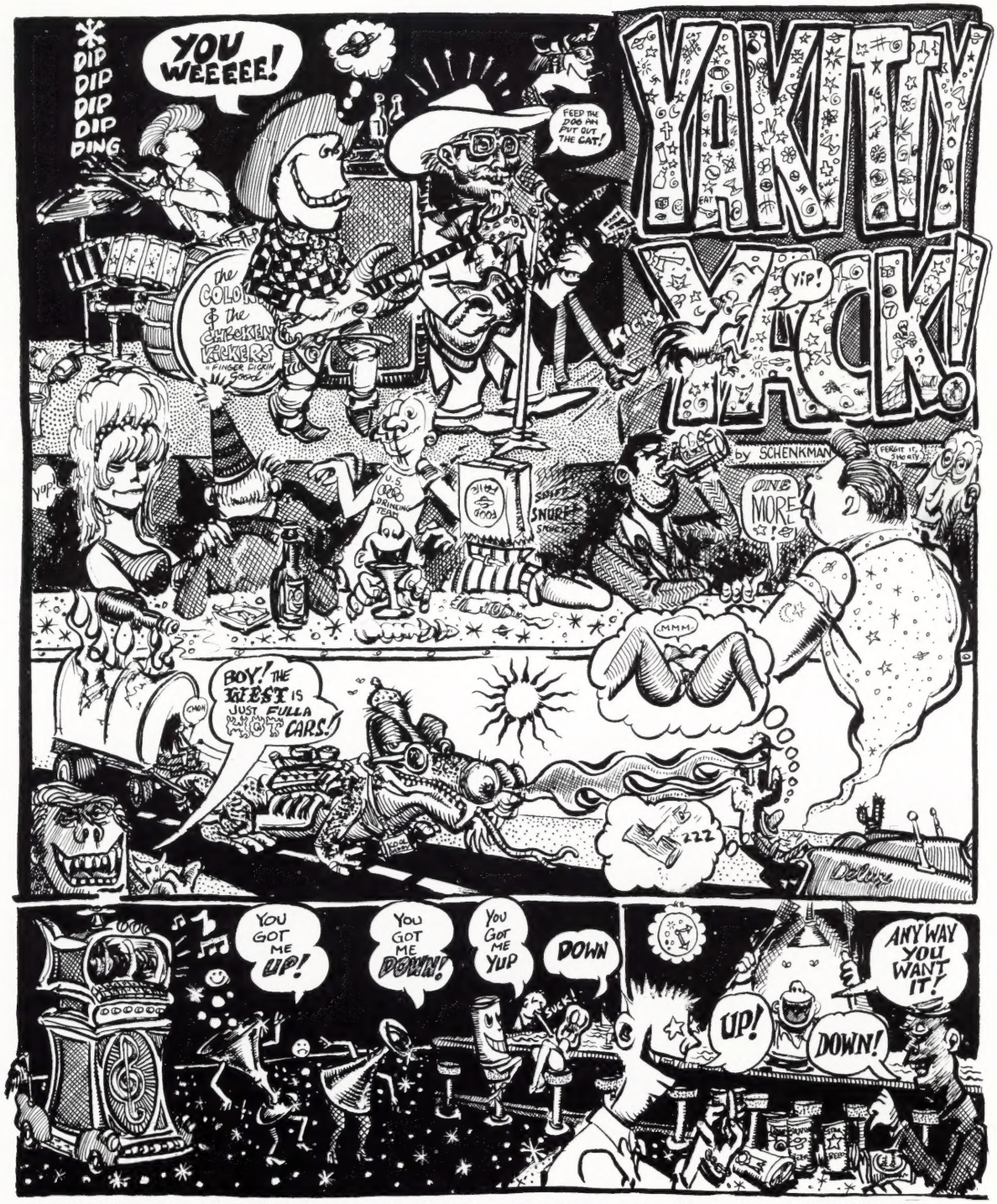
EASY-TO-DIGEST
Short Order comix
HEAD PRESS
No. 1
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
ADULTS SERVED ONLY!
~SORRY: NO FOODSTAMPS
50 cents
OUR MOTTO: NO STORY OVER FOUR PAGES !!!!
PARDON ME, MISS... DO YOU SERVE CRABS HERE?
SURE, TOOTS... WE'LL SERVE ANYONE—JUST KEEP YER SHIRT ON!
Chat 'n Chew
SKEETER GRANT



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I KILLED STALIN - A NOVEL BY STERLING NOEL

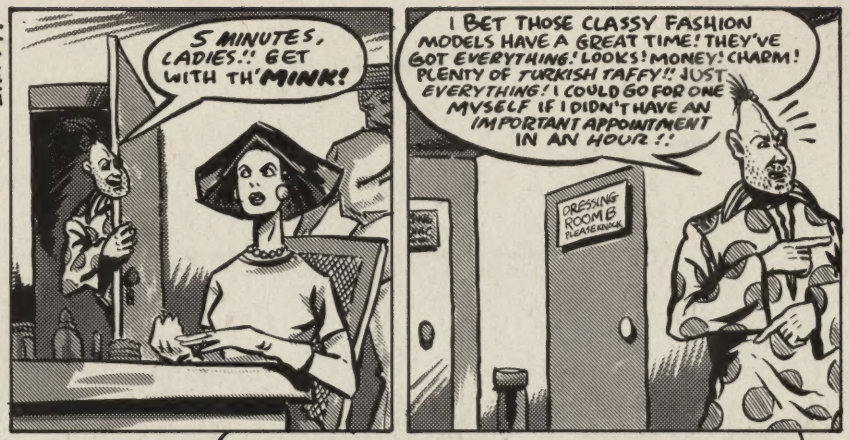
(*CHAPTER ONE:*) NOW IN THIS MAY OF 1959, IN THE NINTH MONTH OF THE SHOOTING WAR BETWEEN RUSSIA AND THE UNITED STATES, READERS OF THIS DOCUMENT WILL BECOME INFORMED FOR THE FIRST TIME OF THE FULL STORY BEHIND THE DEATH OF THE RED TSAR, JOSEPH STALIN. ALTHOUGH THIS IS IN NO WAY AN OFFICIAL ACCOUNT, NONETHELESS IT IS PRESENTED WITH THE TACIT PERMISSION OF THE INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY, FAMILIARLY KNOWN AS BUREAU-X (OR BU-X) WHICH WAS DISBANDED UPON COMPLETION OF ITS PRIMARY FUNCTION. IT IS HOPED THAT SUCH APPROVAL WILL BE DEEMED ADEQUATE BY THE UNITED STATES AND OTHER ALLIED GOVERNMENTS, AND THAT CENSORSHIP WILL NOT WITHHOLD IT FROM THE PUBLIC. THE DEATH OF JOSEPH VISSARIONOVICH DZUGASHVILI, ALIAS STALIN, WHICH WAS THE CAUSE OF SUCH UNBOUNDED REJOICING WHEN IT WAS ANNOUNCED TO THE FREE WORLD LATE IN DECEMBER OF 1958 WAS BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH YEARS OF LABOR AND PLANNING BY BUREAU-X. OF NECESSITY, THE PATH THAT BUREAU-X CHARTED FOR ITS ASSASSIN, TO APPROACH

—CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

Zippy

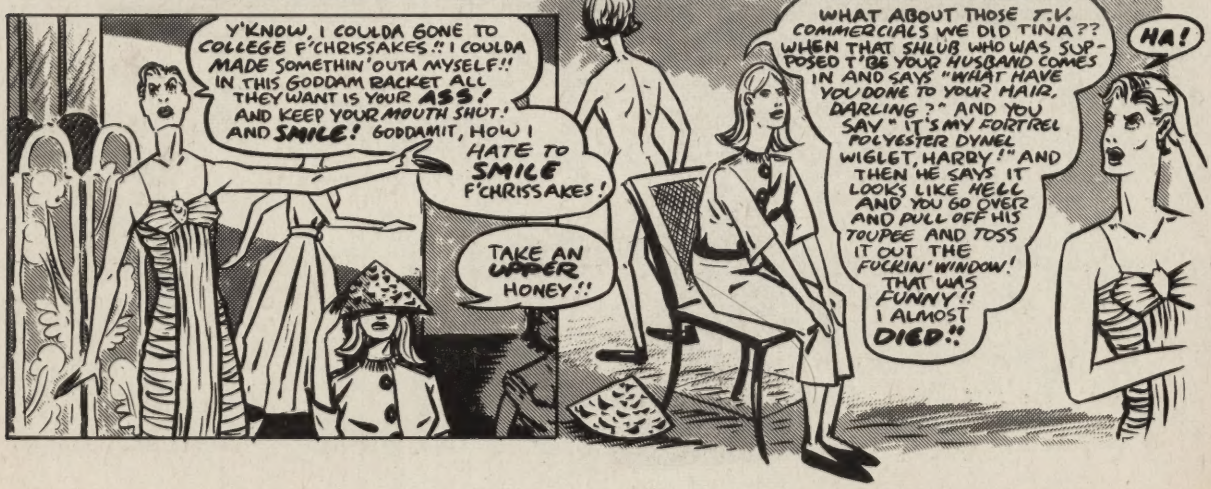
MAKES A "GUEST APPEARANCE" IN "REAL LIVE DOLLS" VERY FASHIONABLE THIS YEAR!

GRIFFY.

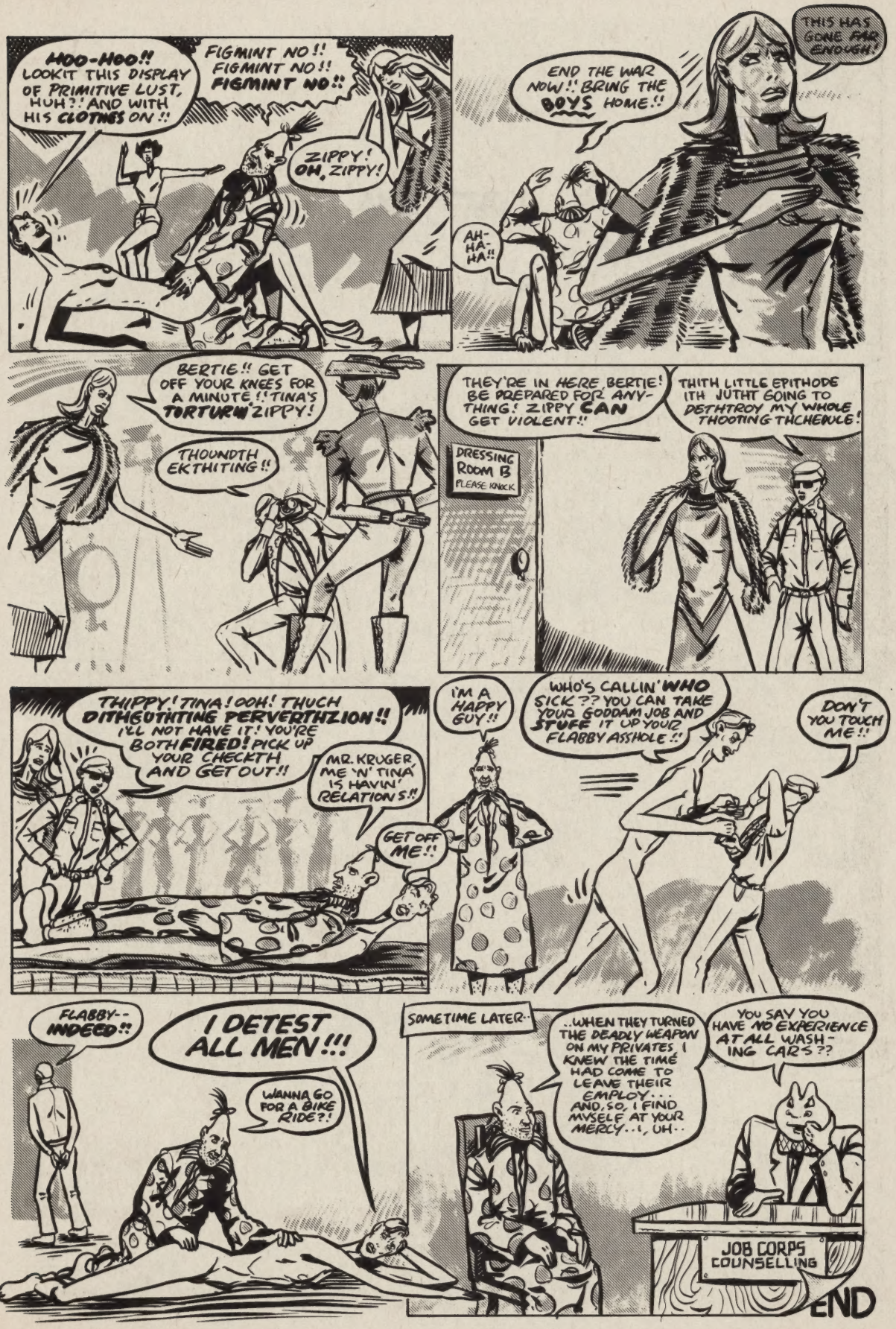

5 MINUTES, LADIES.!! GET WITH TH' MINK!
I BET THOSE CLASSY FASHION MODELS HAVE A GREAT TIME! THEY'VE GOT EVERYTHING! LOOKS! MONEY! CHARM! PLENTY OF TURKISH TAFFY!! JUST EVERYTHING! I COULD GO FOR ONE MYSELF IF I DIDN'T HAVE AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT IN AN HOUR!!
DRESSING ROOM B PLEASE KNOCK

AGH.! I NEVER SHOULDA SMOTHERED THAT LAST GODDAM RAVIOLI IN GODDAM SOUR CREAM.! I GAINED A GODDAM HALF-SIZE OVER-FUCKIN'-NIGHT.!!
JESUS, TINA!! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YA LOST A GOOD 2 POUNDS EV'RY TIME THAT WEIRDO OF A BOYFRIEND OF YOURS PUTS IT TO YA!! DIDN'T YA GET SHTUPPED LAST NIGHT OR WAS JUNIOR TOO WASTED ON ACID AGAIN??
OH SHIT!! I GOT LAID AWRIGHT! BUT NOT BY ARCHIE! I WAS IN THIS DYKE BAR NEAR MY HOUSE I WAS TELLIN' YA ABOUT AND I STARTED T' TALK TO WHAT I THOUGHT WAS THE ONLY GUY IN THE PLACE.. GOD! WAS I OUT OF IT.! THIS MORNING I WOKE UP WITH SOME TRANSVESTITE NEXT TO ME IN BED!! I JUST ABOUT PUKED!!
YOU'RE A WHACKY DAME, TINA! HA! HA! HA!

YOU BLOW MY MIND!!
YEH! I DO— DON'T I?!
WHA'D'YA THINK OF THAT LITTLE FAGGOT BERTIE, HAH? HE SNUCK A BEAVER SHOT OUTA ME YESTERDAY WHEN I WAS DOIN' THAT GODDAM BATH OIL AD!!
..IT'S AS CLOSE AS HE'S EVER GONNA GET! LET THE BOY DREAM!!
ACH! FAGS! I HATE 'EM!


Y'KNOW, I COULDA GONE TO COLLEGE F'CHRISSAKES!! I COULDA MADE SOMETHIN' OUTA MYSELF!! IN THIS GODDAM RACKET ALL THEY WANT IS YOUR ASS! AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT! AND SMILE! GODDAMIT, HOW I HATE TO SMILE F'CHRISSAKES!
TAKE AN UPPER HONEY!!
WHAT ABOUT THOSE T.V. COMMERCIALS WE DID TINA?? WHEN THAT SHLUB WHO WAS SUPPOSED T' BE YOUR HUSBAND COMES IN AND SAYS "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO YOUR HAIR, DARLING?" AND YOU SAY "IT'S MY FORTREL POLYESTER DYNEL WIGLET, HARRY!" AND THEN HE SAYS IT LOOKS LIKE HELL AND YOU GO OVER AND PULL OFF HIS TOUPEE AND TOSS IT OUT THE FUCKIN' WINDOW! THAT WAS FUNNY!! I ALMOST DIED!!
HA!

HILARIOUS! BUT IT WASN'T EVEN MY VOICE! THEY HAD TO DUB IN SOME BITCH 'CAUSE THEY SAID MINE WAS "TOO SQUEAKY," THE ROTTEN PRICKS!!
SORRY, LADIES, YOU JUST GOTTA PUT ON YOUR MINKS! THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S JUMPIN' AROUND!
SHEE..
AW, ZIP... MY BUTTONS ALL CAME UNDONE IN THE BACK-- FIX 'EM, WOULD YA??
THOSE CAPRI PANTS JUST WEREN'T RIGHT FOR MINK...
SURE, MIZ GRACE!! I'M REALLY GOOD AT BUTTONING!
ZIPPY, PARDON ME FOR ASKING BUT- HOW DO YOU.. GET ALONG.. WITH GIRLS.. DO YOU UNDER- STAND THE QUESTION??
OH WOMEN, YOU MEAN? OH YEH!! THEY LIKE ME.. NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!!! I HAVEN'T GOT A DRINKING PROBLEM EITHER, IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED. BUT WINE IS NICE.. DON'T YOU THINK? BEER MAKES ME DIZZY...
SO! YOU GOT THE GALS LINED UP FOR IT, EH?? I FIND THAT HARD TO BELIEVE!! ARE YOU SURE THESE WOMEN AREN'T JUST A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION?!
A FIGMINT? NO.. NOT A FIGMINT..
WELL, HE'S OFF AGAIN SOME- WHERE.. WHY THE HELL CAN'T THIS LOUSY JOINT GET A GODDAM NORMAL PAGE BOY INSTEAD OF A GODDAM SHMOO--
NO FIG..
AH, YOU KNOW-- HE'S FROM THAT PLACE ON NINTH AVENUE WHERE THEY TRAIN THEM TO DO THINGS SO THEY WON'T HURT THEMSELVES! GIVE THE SLOB HALF A CHANCE!!
TINA!
I GUARANTEE THIS IS THE FIRST NAKED FEMALE YOU'VE SEEN IN YOUR ENTIRE LIFE, PINHEAD!!
HE IS "AT ATTENTION"
YOU WANNA BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SENDIN' HIM OVER TH' EDGE?
LET'S GET IT ON, HONEYLAMB!! WHATCHA GOT UNDER THAT DUMB CLOWN SUIT FOR AUNTY TINA?
UNHHHH...
PULL UP YER DRESS ZIPPY!! I GOT A PARKIN' SPACE RESERVED FOR SEX-STARVED CREEPS!
AIEEEEE!!!
STOPPIT!


HOO-HOO!! LOOKIT THIS DISPLAY OF PRIMITIVE LUST, HUH?! AND WITH HIS CLOTHES ON!!
FIGMINT NO!! FIGMINT NO!! FIGMINT NO!!
ZIPPY! OH, ZIPPY!
END THE WAR NOW!! BRING THE BOYS HOME!!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
AH-HA-HA!!
BERTIE!! GET OFF YOUR KNEES FOR A MINUTE!! TINA'S TORTURIN' ZIPPY!
THOUNDTH EKTHITING!!
THEY'RE IN HERE BERTIE! BE PREPARED FOR ANY-THING! ZIPPY CAN GET VIOLENT!!
THITH LITTLE EPITHODE ITH JUTHT GOING TO DETHTROY MY WHOLE THOOTING THCHEDULE!
DRESSING ROOM B PLEASE KNOCK
THIPPY! TINA! OOH! THUCH DITHGUTHTING PERVERTHZION!! I'LL NOT HAVE IT! YOU'RE BOTH FIRED! PICK UP YOUR CHECKTH AND GET OUT!!
MR. KRUGER, ME 'N' TINA IS HAVIN' RELATIONS!!
GET OFF ME!!
I'M A HAPPY GUY!!
WHO'S CALLIN' WHO SICK?? YOU CAN TAKE YOUR GODDAM JOB AND STUFF IT UP YOUR FLABBY ASSHOLE!!
DON'T YOU TOUCH ME!!
FLABBY-- INDEED!!
I DETEST ALL MEN!!!
WANNA GO FOR A BIKE RIDE?!
SOMETIME LATER..
..WHEN THEY TURNED THE DEADLY WEAPON ON MY PRIVATES, I KNEW THE TIME HAD COME TO LEAVE THEIR EMPLOY... AND, SO, I FIND MYSELF AT YOUR MERCY.., UH..
YOU SAY YOU HAVE NO EXPERIENCE AT ALL WASH-ING CARS??
JOB CORPS COUNSELLING
END

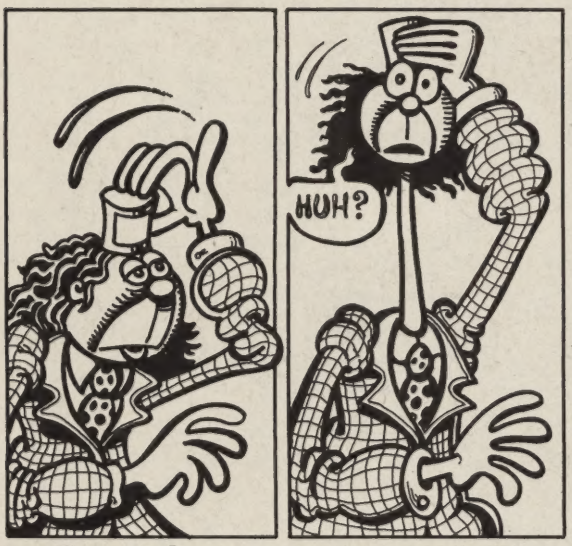
THIS ONE IS BASED ON AN ACTUAL DREAM I HAD ONE NIGHT BACK IN 1969, AFTER AN EVENING OF BROWSING THROUGH A PILE OF MUSTY, OLD COMIC STRIPS ....

I WAS *INSIDE* A COMIC STRIP WALKING FROM PANEL TO PANEL ....

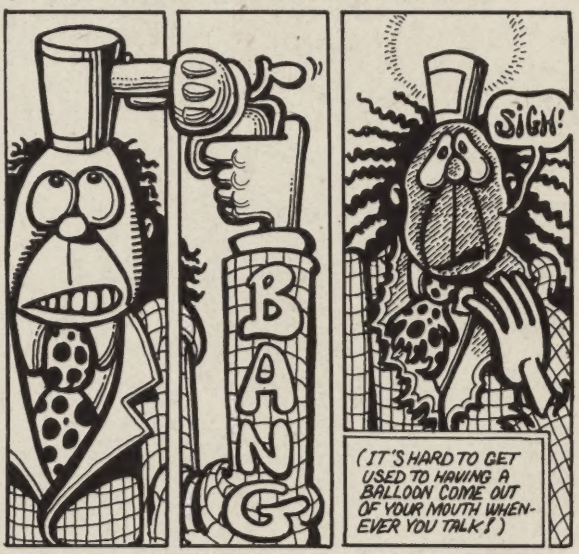
...AND I NOTICE I HAVE THIS TIN CAN ON TOP OF MY HEAD, JUST LIKE *HAPPY HOOLICAN!*

(EVERY TIME I GO FROM ONE PANEL TO THE NEXT, I BLIP! DISAPPEAR FOR AN INSTANT!)

...I TRY TO LIFT THE CAN OFF... BUT IT'S STUCK ON *REALLY* TIGHT! ...



I TRY EVERYTHING I CAN THINK OF .... BUT TO NO AVAIL!



(IT'S HARD TO GET USED TO HAVING A BALLOON COME OUT OF YOUR MOUTH WHENEVER YOU TALK!)

I SIT BENEATH A TREE AND START TO CRY ...

...THEN THIS WEIRD-LOOKING GUY GLIDES INTO THE PANEL AND ASKS ME WHAT'S THE MATTER...

..SO I GIVE HIM A FLASHBACK... AND HE SEZ...

...AND IT'S THE ONLY DREAM I EVER HAD THAT ACTUALLY **ENDED** WITH A PUNCHLINE! *FAR OUT*, HUH?

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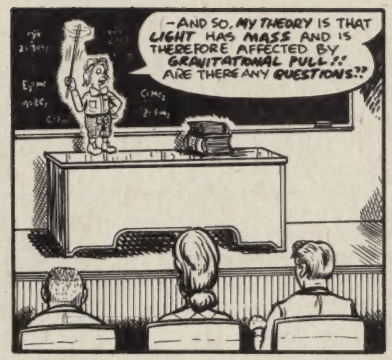
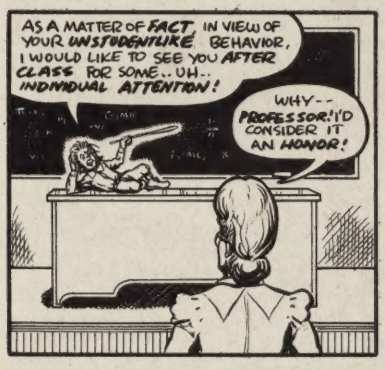
ALL BOARD for The NATIONAL TRAIN
PART ONE
Jokin' Off From SHEKAAH-60
THEY ARE WEAK AND WE ARE STRONG! YES, JESUS LOVES MEEEE!
TWEEEEET!
©'72 SCHENKMAN
SKREE
BIP BIP BIP BIP
BONK BONK
WALKIN' THE DOG
Kansas City HERE I CUM!
GAS
HOLY ROLL Jr. High
DENVER COLO
BIG RUNNER!!
YAUGHT DAWG!
KUCKASS!
"TURE" SICAL!
DON
THE NAME OF THE PLACE IS "LITTLE AMERICA" ON WYOMING GAS PUMP TOILETS!
WYOMING!
RENO
HEY! Forgot UTAH!
YER DAMN TOOTIN!
98.7 NORMAL MACHINE
EECH!
SKREE
OUTER SPACE
WHARR
TOOT TOOT
LAS' STOP!
VOOM
HONK IF YOU'RE FOR JESUS
FINCO
END OF THE LINE FOLKS!

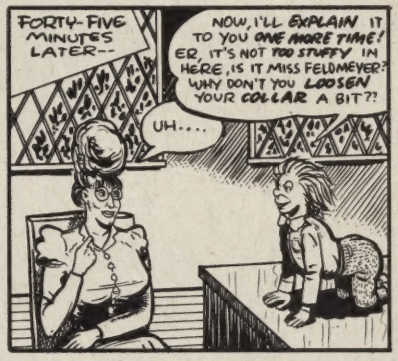
The BABY EINSTEIN

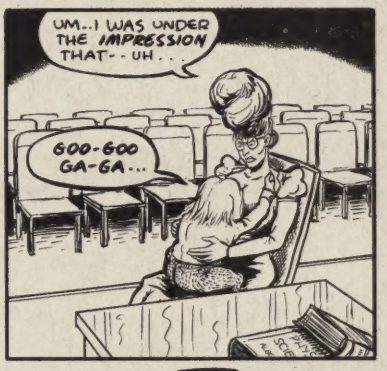
"Is *nothing* sacred?!" BILL GRIFFITH

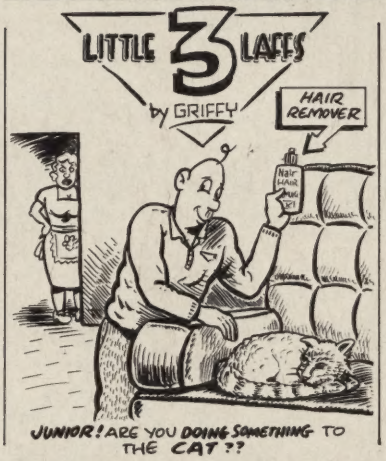


OH, PROFESSOR EINSTEIN, I ONLY WANT TO SAY I THINK YOUR GREAT GENIUS WILL BE RECOGNIZED SOMEDAY BY A VERY GRATEFUL WORLD!!
I ASKED FOR QUESTIONS, MISS FELDMEYER-- NOT OPINIONS!


AS A MATTER OF FACT, IN VIEW OF YOUR UNSTUDENTLIKE BEHAVIOR, I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU AFTER CLASS FOR SOME.. UH.. INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION!
WHY-- PROFESSOR! I'D CONSIDER IT AN HONOR!


FORTY-FIVE MINUTES LATER--
NOW, I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU ONE MORE TIME! ER, IT'S NOT TOO STUFFY IN HERE, IS IT MISS FELDMEYER? WHY DON'T YOU LOOSEN YOUR COLLAR A BIT??
UH....



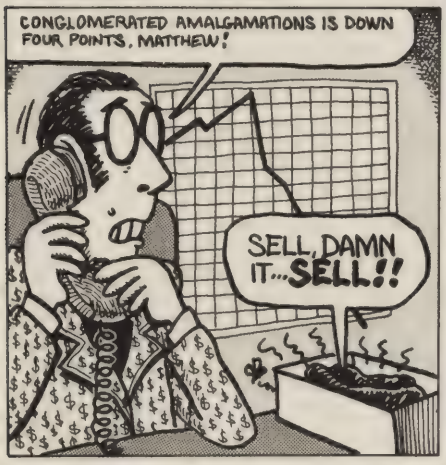


WHEN WALTER BUNG SPOKE, NOBODY LISTENED! AT BEACHES 13 YEAR OLD GIRLS WOULD KICK SAND IN HIS FACE! HE WAS JUST AN INCONSEQUENTIAL WIMP!...JUST ANOTHER ASSHOLE!...
INCONSEQUENTIAL WIMP
JUST A PIECE O' SHIT!
PIECE OF SHIT
...BUT ALL THIS WAS ABOUT TO CHANGE!!!...
JEEZIS! IT'S A QUARTER TO NINE! IF I'M LATE ONE MORE TIME MR. GONIFF WILL FIRE ME SURE!!!
SKEETER GRANT
GRUNT! UNNF!
AAH!
CHIM-CHIMINEE, CHIM-CHIMINEE, CHIM-CHIM CHEROOO—
CHRIST! I STILL GOTTA SHAVE!
CRIME STOPPER! ALWAYS WIPE WITH THE LEFT!
WAIT! DON'T FLUSH! DON'T FLUSH!!!
ORKK?
?
H-HELLO? IS SOMEBODY THERE?

HEY, BUDDY—WOULD YOU KINDLY GIVE ME A HAND OUT OF THIS STINK-HOLE INSTEAD OF JUST GAWKING!
UH, YESSIR! SORRY SIR!
THANKS A HEAP, PALLY! MATTHEW IS THE NAME, AND I'M MUCH OBLIGED TO YOU!!!
HOW DO YOU DO? MY NAME IS WALTER!
HOLY CHRISTMAS! A TALKING TURD!!!
SHORTLY:
PUFF: HELLO MR. GONIFF... GUESS WHAT HAPPENED TO ME THIS MORN!—
BUNG, YOU INCONSEQUENTIAL WIMP! YOU'RE LATE AGAIN AND THE MAIL ROOM IS RUNNING BEHIND SCHEDULE!!!
BUT BOSS—THIS MORNING MY SHIT ACTUALLY STARTED TALKING TO ME! HERE... LISTEN...
...ER... HIS NAME IS MATTHEW!
EXIT
DEFINITELY PATHOLOGICAL!
GADS, WALTER! YOUR EX-BOSS CERTAINLY DOES HAVE A TEMPER!!!
PUNT!
STUPID SHIT! WHY DIDN'T YOU LET MR. GONIFF HEAR YOU TALK?!!
I WAS GONNA, WALTER... I WAS JUST CLEARING MY THROAT!
LISTEN, DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR JOB, BUD... I'M SYNCHED IN TO THE ORGANIC CYCLE OF THE UNIVERSE! WITH MY EXCREMENTAL VISION WE CAN MAKE A KILLING IN THE STOCK MARKET!!!

AND SO IT COMES TO PASS....
FORTUNE:
WALTER BUNG: FINANCIAL WIZARD!
;PHEW;
BUNG ENT
AMALGAMATED CONGLOMERATIONS IS UP THREE POINTS, MATTHEW!
SELL, MAN-SELL!!!
ALL GOES WELL, UNTIL...
BZZZZ
A REPORTER IS HERE TO SEE YOU, MR. BUNG!
SIGH! OKAY... ANOTHER INTERVIEW!
HELLO MR. BUNG! I'M WITH THE CHRONICLE!
JEEZIS—A LADY REPORTER! HELLO!
VA-VA-VA VOOM!!!
VA-VA-VA-VOOM!!!
COULD YOU TELL OUR READERS THE MYSTERIOUS SECRET OF YOUR SUCCESS, MISTER BUNG?!
Y-YOU CAN CALL ME WALTER!...
BAH! HE ALWAYS GETS THE GIRLS!
FRANKLY, I DON'T KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT BUSINESS MYSELF— MATTHEW HERE IS MY FINANCIAL ADVISOR!...
A TURD?!??
A PIECE OF SHIT FOR AN ADVISOR?!! HEE! HOO! YOU'VE A DELIGHTFUL SENSE OF HUMOR MR. BUNG?! HEH! HORT! HAW!!
A DOO-DOO! A CRAPOLA! IT'S TOO, TOO FUNNY FOR WORDS!!! HYUCK! HOOT! HA!
YEAH?! HEH! HA! HEH! HOO! HAW!
I'M STRUCK DUMB WITH HUMILIATION!

MATTHEW, HIS FEELINGS BRUISED, SETS ABOUT DESTROYING THE NEWLY BUILT FINANCIAL EMPIRE...



...AND SOON SUCCEEDS!!!

....TOUGH SHIT, WALTER...

EPILOGUE

MATTHEW AND THE CHRONICLE REPORTER MET SEVERAL MONTHS LATER IN A SINGLE'S BAR... THEY GOT ALONG FAMOUSLY!!!

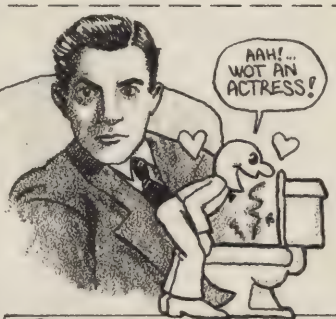
WALTER BUNG IS NOW A MEN'S ROOM ATTENDANT AT THE PORT AUTHORITY BUS TERMINAL IN NEW YORK CITY. EXCEPT FOR A FEW ECCENTRICITIES HE DOES HIS JOB RATHER WELL!!!

art spiegelman

FUN FACTS

fun things to know and tell by SKEETER GRANT

THE DUTCH HAVE OVER 53 DIFFERENT WORDS FOR SHIT!!!



MATINEE IDOL, TYRONE POWER, WAS A WELL-KNOWN FECOPHILE! WHEN HIS LEADING LADIES WENT TO "POO-POO" HE'D ASK 'EM NOT TO FLUSH SO "TY COULD GET AN EYEFULL"!

(THANX AND A TIP OF THE TOILET SEAT FOR THE ABOVE TO J. OSBORNE OF S.F. CALIFORNIA!)

TURD IN THE SHAPE OF A MADONNA...

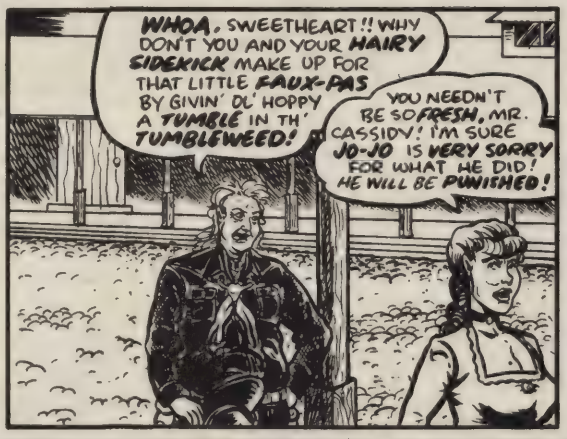
...FOUND IN THE HOME OF J. CONSIDINE GREEN OF S.F. CALIF.

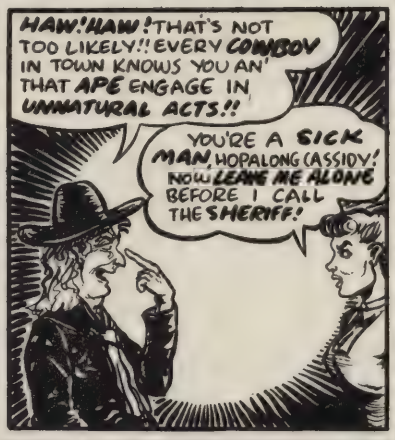
WHEN SOMEONE INCURRED THE WRATH OF SONGSTER, JUDY GARLAND THEY'D OFTEN GET A HOT, JUICY B.M. IN THEIR MAIL!!!

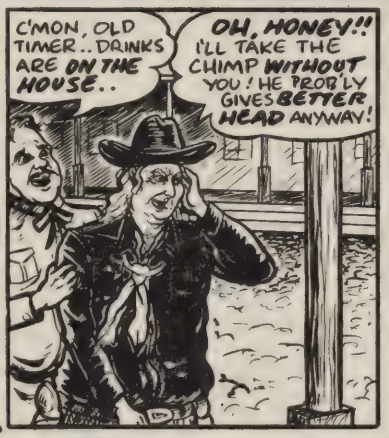
YOU GET MORE TOP QUALITY FULL-SIZE STICKS OF WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM IN THE HANDY DIME PACK!

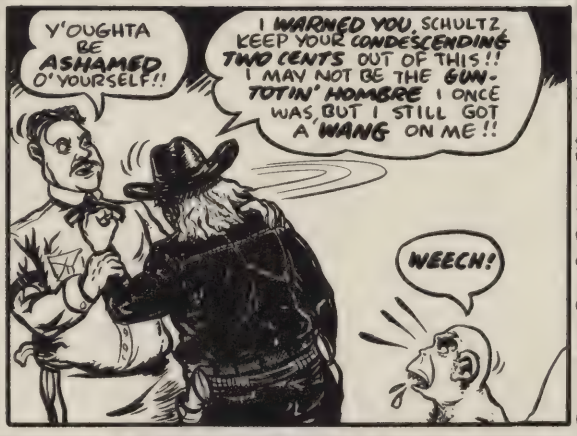
HOPALONG CASSIDY'S *WILD DESIRE*

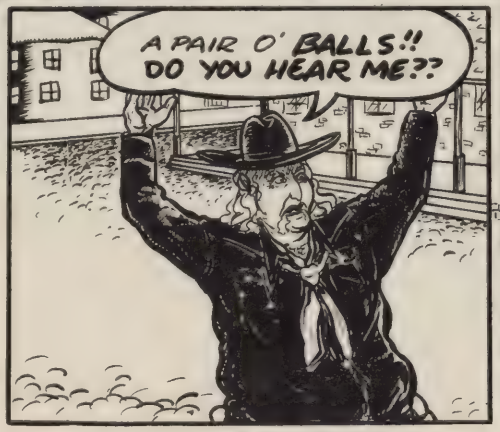
BILL GRIFFITH

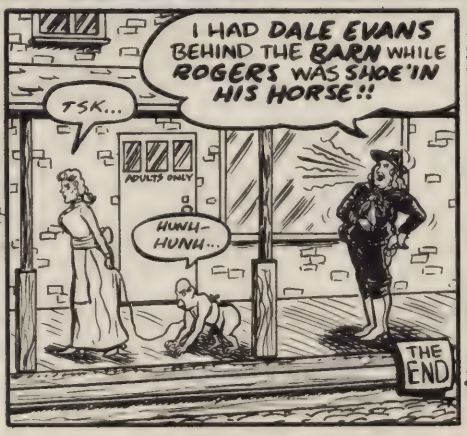

WHOA, SWEETHEART!! WHY DON'T YOU AND YOUR HAIRY SIDEKICK MAKE UP FOR THAT LITTLE FAUX-PAS BY GIVIN' DI' HOPPY A TUMBLE IN TH' TUMBLEWEED!
YOU NEEDN'T BE SO FRESH, MR. CASSIDY! I'M SURE JO-JO IS VERY SORRY FOR WHAT HE DID! HE WILL BE PUNISHED!


HAW! HAW! THAT'S NOT TOO LIKELY!! EVERY COWBOY IN TOWN KNOWS YOU AN' THAT APE ENGAGE IN UNNATURAL ACTS!!
YOU'RE A SICK MAN, HOPALONG CASSIDY! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE BEFORE I CALL THE SHERIFF!




Y'OUGHTA BE ASHAMED O' YOURSELF!!
I WARNED YOU, SCHULTZ, KEEP YOUR CONDESCENDING TWO CENTS OUT OF THIS!! I MAY NOT BE THE GUN-TOTIN' HOMBRE I ONCE WAS, BUT I STILL GOT A WANG ON ME!!
WEECH!





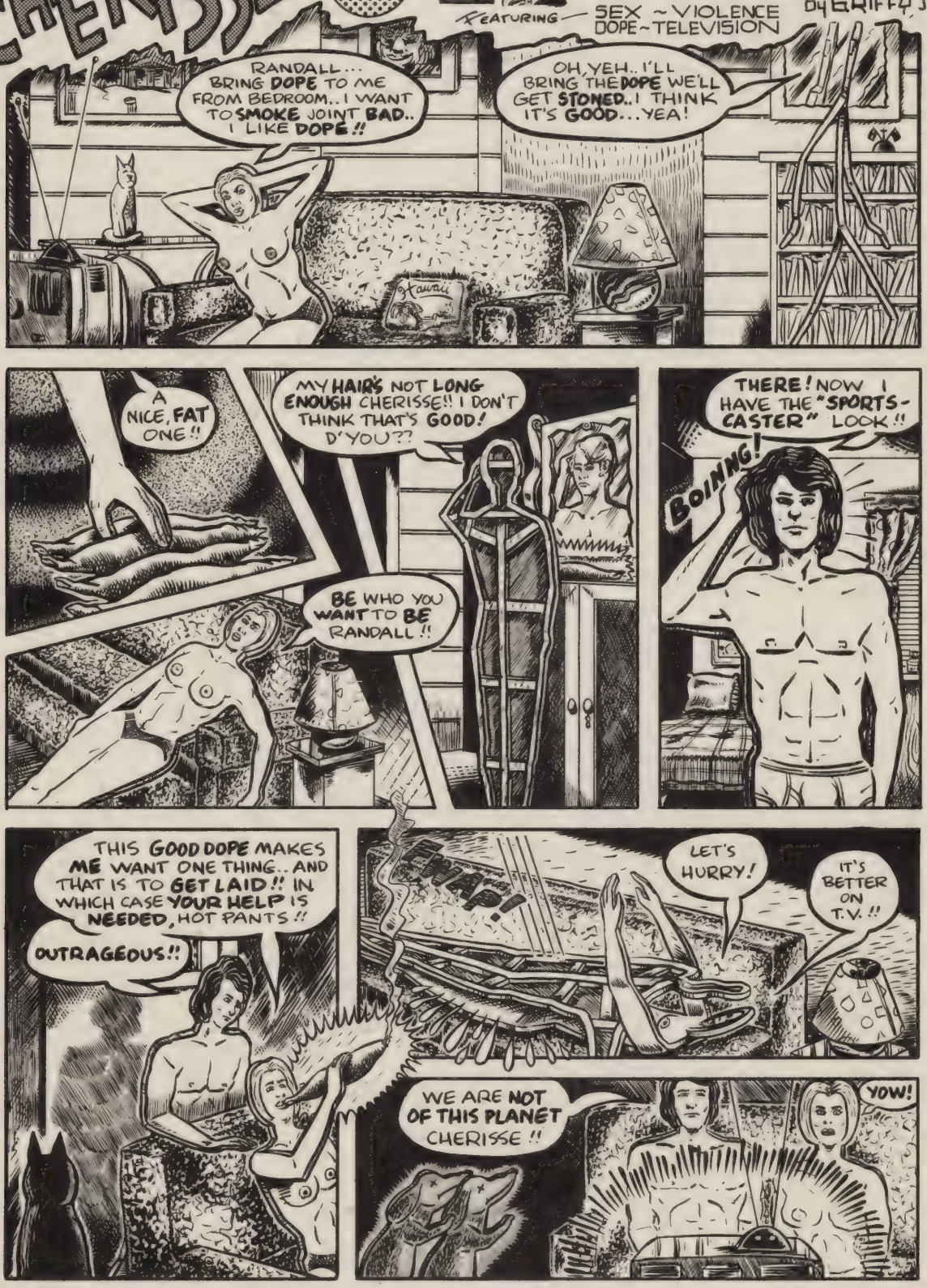
FOR THE REAL HOPALONG ANSWERED THE CALL TO HIS LAST-ROUNDUP-IN-THE-SKY ON SEPTEMBER 12, 1972. BUT HE LEFT US THESE WORDS TO LIVE BY—— "DON'T WORRY, BE HOPPY!!"

Minnie Pearl's
Y'ALL COME!
JOE SCHENKMAN ©'72
USED CARS
BRUMM!
MMMM!
SPAMWAY
RUM RUM!
BUP BUP BUP!
VOOM!
MOON PIE
The 3rd Annual Denver to Frisco Panel Truck & Delivery Van Run's gonna be Gone! YA'LL COME!
FREE Cokes along the way!..
SHIT... LOOKS LIKE ACTION!..
LIVE CONTINUOUS COUNTRY☆ROCK BANDS! GO-GO CONTESTS BEER!
FAR OUT!
UH....
RUMBLE
WHA!..
SCREEEK!
..MMMM! YUM!!
SHAKE!
RUBBLE
In Case of EARTHQUAKE, JUST FERGET THE WHOLE THING!

RANDY and CHERISSE IN THE 2nd DIMENSION

FEATURING — SEX ~ VIOLENCE DOPE ~ TELEVISION

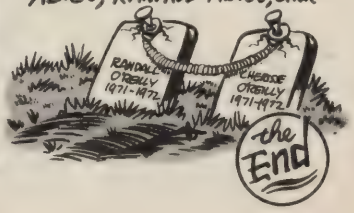
by GRIFFY JR.


RANDALL... BRING DOPE TO ME FROM BEDROOM.. I WANT TO SMOKE JOINT BAD.. I LIKE DOPE!!
OH, YEH.. I'LL BRING THE DOPE WE'LL GET STONED..! THINK IT'S GOOD... YEA!
A NICE, FAT ONE!!
MY HAIR'S NOT LONG ENOUGH CHERISSE!! I DON'T THINK THAT'S GOOD! D'YOU??
BE WHO YOU WANT TO BE RANDALL!!
THERE! NOW I HAVE THE "SPORTS-CASTER" LOOK!!
BOING!
THIS GOOD DOPE MAKES ME WANT ONE THING.. AND THAT IS TO GET LAID!! IN WHICH CASE YOUR HELP IS NEEDED, HOT PANTS!!
OUTRAGEOUS!!
FWAP!
LET'S HURRY!
IT'S BETTER ON T.V.!!
WE ARE NOT OF THIS PLANET CHERISSE!!
YOW!

I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE FRIED CHICKS!!
WILL SOON BE IN STYLE!!
THAT'S RIGHTEOUS! WE'LL EAT WHILE VIEWING RE-RUNS OF "I LOVE LUCY"!
NOT LUCY!! IT'S LASSIE!! ARF! ARF!
UM, THE CHICK TASTES RANCID..IT'S GOT BLACK SP...
MOUTH SHUT WHEN EATING, RANDALL!!
GLOSH!!
HUNGH!!
HUNGH-HUNGH!!
DO I HEAR A PLEA FOR MERCY MIGHTY MOUSE?? OR DO I HAVE TO MAKE IT A CLEAN CUT?
CHIRP
KRICK!
OW-WOUCH!! STOPPIT, CHER!! I'LL PAY YOU $15,000.00!!
UH, THIS IS THE MONEY WE WERE PUTTING ASIDE FOR JUNIOR'S EDUCATION...
LET'S GO SHOPPING!! WITH IT!!
SWELL!!
CUTE SHOPPING CENTER!
STONED OUT!!
APPEAL-LTD.
THERE IS A ROACH CLIP FOR $500.00 AT "MOTHERFUCKER'S ORGANIK MINDMART" I WANT TO BUY!!
HOLD YOUR HORSES, RAND! —EDIBLE TAROT CARDS!!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!! WE'LL SPEND ALL OUR MONEY ON POORLY MADE USELESS THINGS!! WE CAN'T GO WRONG!!
...THINGS LIKE MESSAGE POSTERS, BENT PEPSI BOTTLES, PAPER DRESSES, CHEAP CERAMICS!!

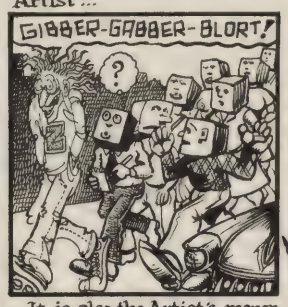
RANDY AND CHERISSE ARE SAYING GOODBYE TO US NOW.... IN THEIR BRIEF TREK ACROSS CRUMBLING NEWSPRINT, THEY HAVE SERVED US WELL AS BUTTS FOR CRUEL JOKES; PATHETIC CREATURES DESIGNED TO INSPIRE SMIRKS & GRINS! - AND A LOVELY COUPLE, TOO, DON'T YOU AGREE?? BUT WE WILL NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN!! THEY ARE BEING RETIRED FROM THE COMIC BOOK BUSINESS BECAUSE THE ARTIST IS VERY TIRED OF DRAWING THEM! ADIEU, RANDALL! ADIEU, CHER!!



CENTERFOLD MANIFESTO

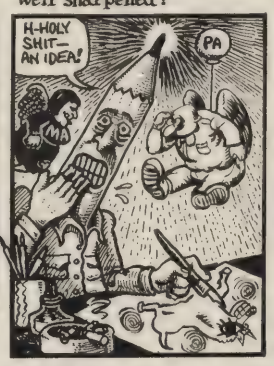
It is the Artist's responsibility to hate, loathe and despise formica... Comics must be personal!

It is the Reader's responsibility to understand the Artist ...



...It is also the Artist's responsibility to understand the Artist!

Mental Instability is a Tool and must be kept well sharpened!



Fantasy must point one back to Reality...

...Of course, one man's Reality is often another man's Fantasy!

Comic Books are their own lesson... We Serve No Master!

Efficient and Callous Capitalist Exploitation must be condemned and deplored at every turn ...

TIME'S UP, TONY! LISSEN, HAND THIS JOB OVER TO NICK AND PICK UP YOUR CHECK, HAW?
YESSIR!
WOW, MAN!! HEAVY!! FAR OUT!! LIKE, UH, WOW — THAT'S SOME FLIPPY SHIT!!
YESSIR!

...And replaced by Inefficient and humane Capitalist Exploitation!

The Artist must strive to create a Quality Product... It is our fervent belief that Certain comics should still be trees!

Swiping is Bad, Experimentation is Good!

COMICS MUST BE PERSONAL!

An Artist must recognize and polish his Craft....

...Work Makes Life Sweeter!

We must study the work of the Masters....

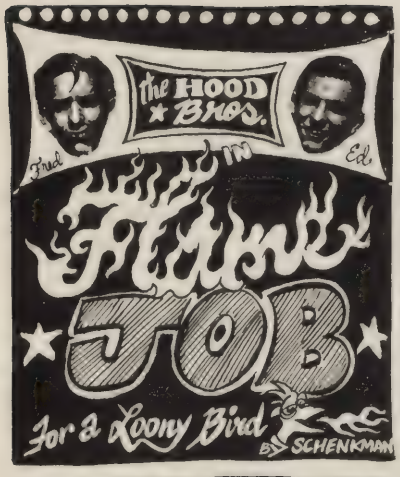
...Of which we have None!

DEATH TO THE OLD ORDER!!!

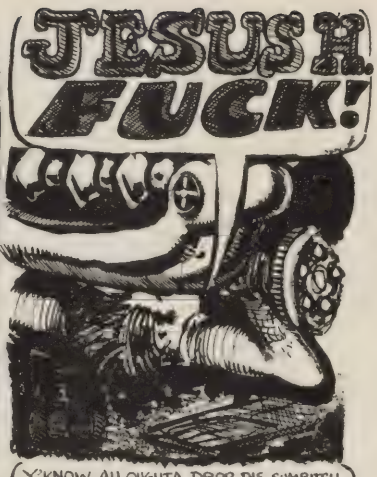
THE OLD ORDER
WHY?
READ!
HUMAN VALUES ARE SIMPLY NOT ON DISPLAY!!
SOME OF DESE NEW COMIX—DEY AIN'T SO NEW!
10001 DIMWIT JOKES
THE BAD MAN IN THE CAVE
TOO VAGUE!
TOO MUCH INKEY 'O SLINESS
FRIEDBRAIN funnies
KOOL, MAN.
SHUCK ASS.
ISS FUNNY—YESS?
YES!
50 CENTS FOR A COMIC... OUT-RAGEOUS!
LOOKIT, COOKIE.. TITS IN THIS ONE
HUNH? ONLY 2 PANELS PER PAGE!
THIS ONES GOT THE WORKS!
MMMM... 50¢ COULD PROB'BLY NET ME SOME GOOD INJUN PUSSY..
HEY!! THIS FEELS GOOD!
THESE ARE FOR MY MOM!!
UNION MEETING THURS. 7:30 BRING GUNS, OOPE, MOUTHWASH. SEE YA!!
"COUNTER CULTURE" SURE BEATS HUSTLING AUTO SEAT COVERS!
FORGET IT, TENDERFOOT! THEM COMIX'S MINE!
GEE—LOOK AT DOSE BIG MUSCLES!
TERRIFICLY UNRULY...
COMIX
THE NEW ORDER
HEE-HAW!
Why a TOAD?
Stwathin Digest
A HAND JOB IS BETTER THAN NO JOB!
FLYING VOMIT COMIX

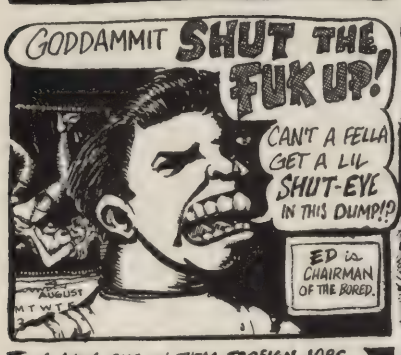
GRIFFITH, "SKEETER" SPIEGELMAN, SCHENKMAN

CAMED APPEARANCES BY R. CRUMB, JUSTIN GREEN, WILLY MURPHY, STUART, AND JAY KINNEY

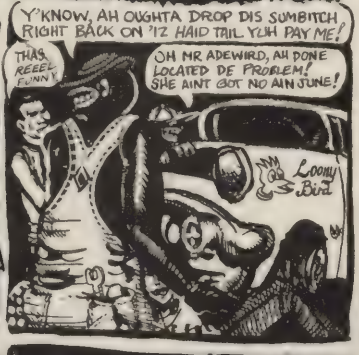

the HOOD Bros.
Fred
Ed
IN
Flunee JOB
For a Loony Bird
BY SCHENKMAN

FRED WAS WORKING OUT UNDER THE "LOONY BIRD" WHEN THE MILK CRATE JACK CRACKED, DROPPING THE FRONT AXLE ON FRED'S HEAD.
HOOD Bros.
USED CARS PARTS DEMOLITION
Loony Bird
CRUNCH


JESUS H. FUCK!


GODDAMMIT SHUT THE FUK UP!
CAN'T A FELLA GET A LIL SHUT-EYE IN THIS DUMP!?
ED is CHAIRMAN OF THE BORED.
AUGUST
M T W T F

ALRIGHT BOYS... GOT A LIL JOB FOR YA!
SHUT
MACK
TUFF!


Y'KNOW, AH OUGHTA DROP DIS SUMBITCH RIGHT BACK ON 'IZ HAID TAIL YUH PAY ME!
THAS REEEL FUNNY
OH MR ADEWIRD, AH DONE LOCATED DE PROBLEM! SHE AINT GOT NO AIN JUNE!
Loony Bird

LES SHE'S ONE UH THEM FOREIGN JOBS WITH DE AINJUNE INNA TRUNK!. HUH!
DAMN FRAID Y'ALL RIGHT!?
I THINK AH COULD USE A BEER.
AH GUESS YEW WUZ LUCKY IT WUZ JEST YER HAID, HUH.
HUH HUH HUH.
OUCH!
Z-RO

FACT AH KNOW AH COULD USE UH BEER!
YEAH, WELL... JUST SEE YA GET THAT PILE OF SHIT ON THE ROAD RUNNIN' FOR THEM SUNDAY MORNIN RACES!

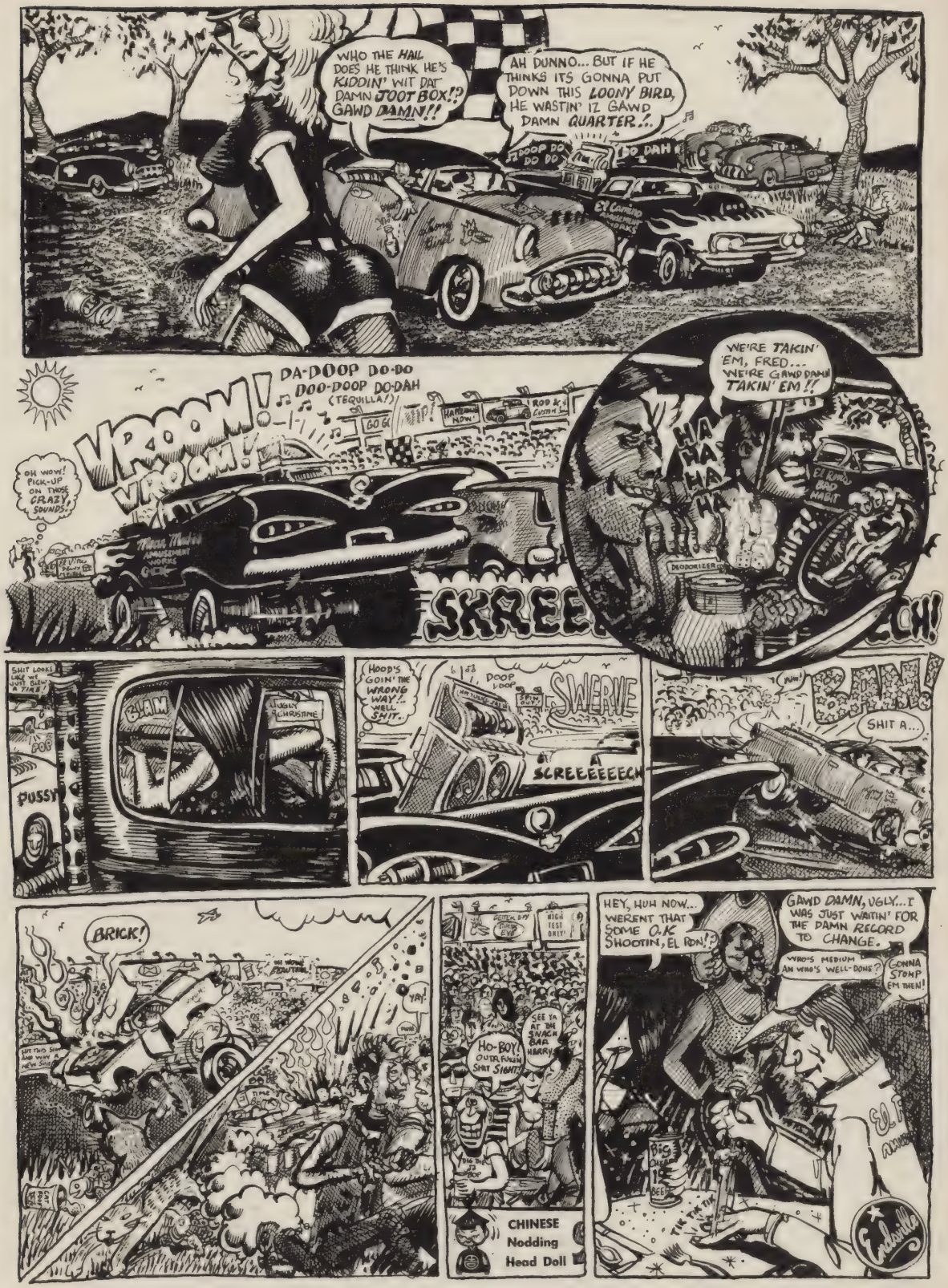
HEAVE!..
HO!
Loony Bird

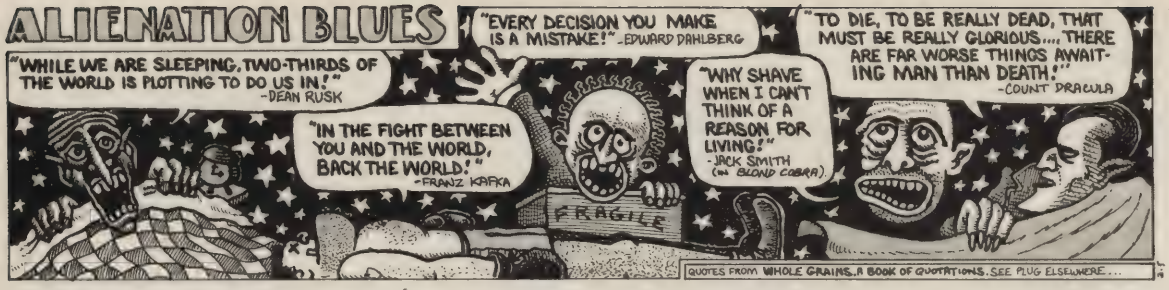
LATE SATURDAY NITE... EARLY SUNDAY MORNIN'. ...MANY BEERS LATER!
LES MOVE!
Yeah. GET SOMETHING ON THE RADIO!
VROOM!

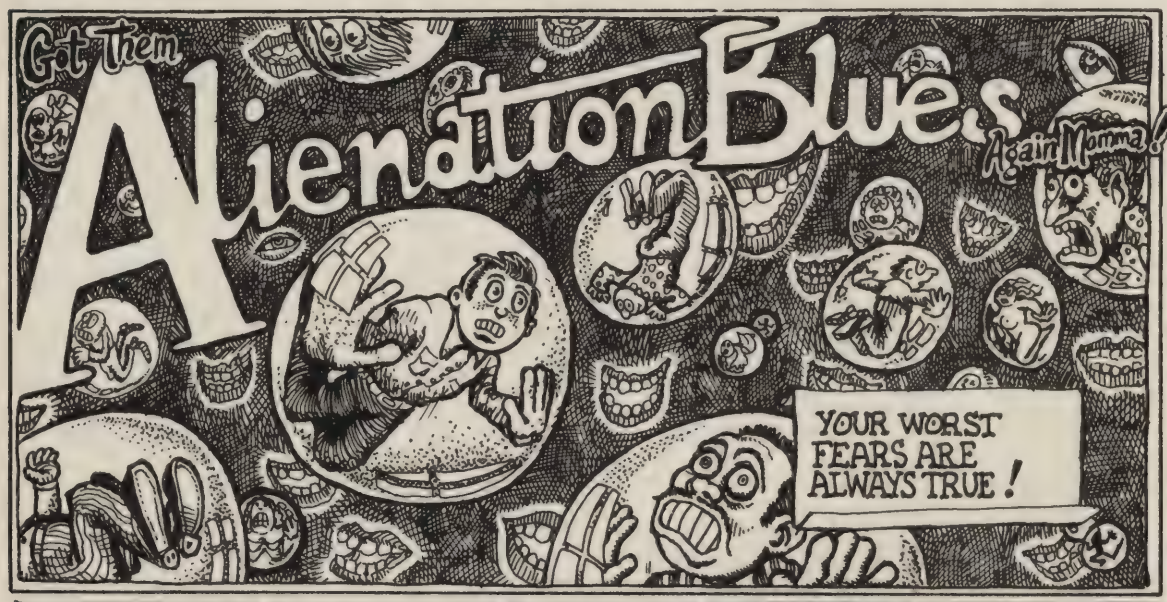
VROOM
WOOM
Vroom
Eeeeeeeeeek!
NOW AT THE THIN MAN STAR DRIVE-IN
KISS AN ANGEL GOOD MORNIN
BLACK IS BLACK!.. I WAN' MY Baby BACK
OH NO

ROOOOOMMMM!
I'VE GOTTA ONE TRACK
VROOM
BRK!
CRACK POPS
I'VE GOTTA ONE TRACK
KIDS! NOW WHERE DO THEY THINK THAT KINDA FOOLISHNESS 'Z GONE GET EM!?
the LORD ONLY KNOWS, DEAR.
I'VE GOTTA ONE TRAK'D MIND
IT'LL PROBABLY GET EM UPSTATE IN TIME FOR A FEW KOOL ONES AT THE TRACK SNACK BAR BEFORE TH' RACES BEGIN BY THE LOOKS OF HOW THAT HOP'D UP THING WAS GOIN'!..
AND SURE 'NUFF, IN NO TIME FLAT, THE KOOL ONES WERE READY FOR A FEW KOOL ONES.
END OF TH' LINE, ED!
ZZZ
WELL... ALMOST..
track SNACK BAR
HEY, MAN!
UK!
ZZZ
KLUNK
WELL SHIT AH'M GONE HAVE ME A FEW KOOL ONES!.. SHIT YEAH.
BLUG
BLUG
BLUG
BLUG
BLUG
BLUG
GAWD DAMMIT, ITS TOO GAWD DAMN QUIET IN 'ERE!
MUSTARD
SHIT HOWDY, SOMEBODY OUGHTA PLAY THE GAWD DAMN JOOT BOX!
SOMEBODY DON'T PLAY THE JOOT BOX I MIGHT JEST LOOSE N' MARBLES!
MEN
DRINK
Jr. DOG
Y'AIN'T GOT NUTHIN, Y'AINT GOT NUTHIN T' LOOSE.
HA HA

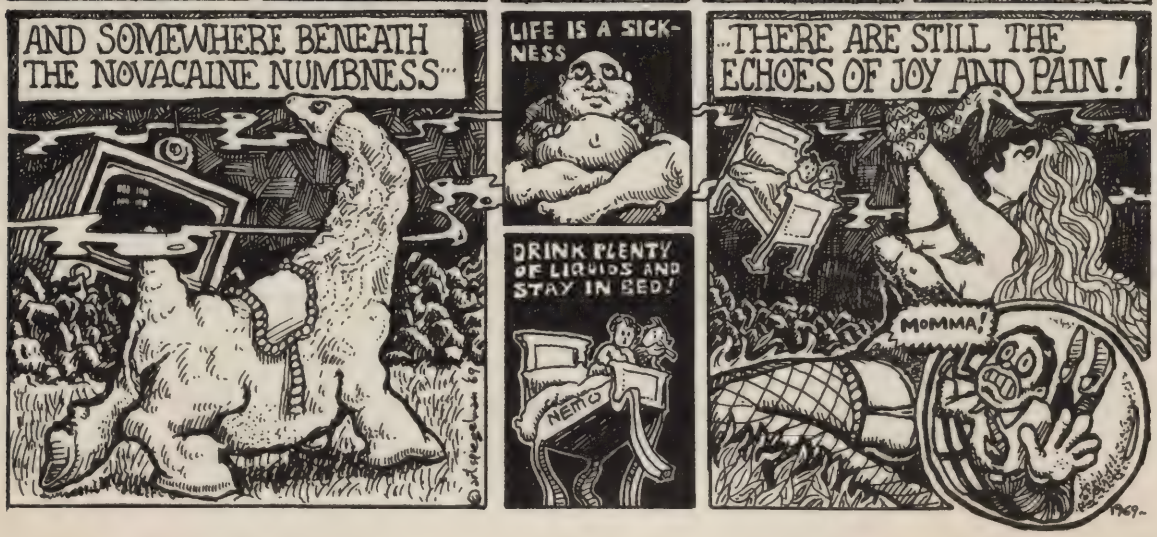
WHAT KINDA MUSIC YEW LIKE T'EAR?
HAILBELLY YEW DUMB HICK!.. LISSEN, JUST STICK THE QUARTER IN AN AH'LL PUNCH IT!
LESSEE "D-8"... "D-8"... "D-8"... YEAH... PLAY D-8" THREE TIMES!..
HEY, THAT REMINDS ME..
PUK!
JEW EVER HAVE ANY "AIRPLANE" BEER!?
WHAT THE HAIL-ZAT?!
WAIL..Y' DRINK 3 OR 4! SEE..
WHRRR JIT JIT FLIP
A12357813 998-P38
AN YUH P-38!
HA HA!
..... yeah!
HEY HALL! WANNA FIX ME A MUSTURD SAMWITCH!
WHAT CHEW GONE HAVE ON THAT, MINI?
JUST MAKE IT PLAIN.
KNOCK 3 TIMES ON THE CEILIN' IF YEW WANT IT
There is NO GRAVITY the Earth SUCKS
HEY LIKE, WHAT'S HAPPENING?!
TWICE ON THE PIPES!
MMMM MMM!
YALL BOYS BETTER GET A MOVE ON IF YALL WANNA LOOSE FAIR N' SQUARE N' DECENT!
WHEN'S EL RON'S "MEAN MACHINE" COMIN' ON!? GAWD DAMN!.
KOOL IT! I THINK THEY'RE NEXT!
WRECKER SERVICE
TWILIGHT
VALLEY GARAGE
"the Nightstalker"
DAP


WHO THE HAIL DOES HE THINK HE'S KIDDIN' WIT DAT DAMN JOOT BOX!? GAWD DAMN!!
AH DUNNO... BUT IF HE THINKS ITS GONNA PUT DOWN THIS LOONY BIRD, HE WASTIN' IZ GAWD DAMN QUARTER!..
DOOP DO DO DO
DO DAH
VROOM! VROOM!
DA-DOOP DO-DO
DOO-DOOP DO-DAH
(TEQUILLA!)
OH WOW! PICK-UP ON THOSE CRAZY SOUNDS!
WE'RE TAKIN' 'EM, FRED... WE'RE GAWD DAMN TAKIN' 'EM!!
HA HA HA HA
SHIT!
SKREE
CH!
SHIT LOOKS LIKE WE JUST BLEW A TIRE!
BLAM
UGLY CHRISTINE
PUSSY
HOOD'S GOIN' THE WRONG WAY!.. WELL SHIT.
DOOP DOOP
SWERVE
SCREEEEEECH
KRAM!
SHIT A...
BRICK!
YAY!
HO-BOY! OUTRAGIN SHIT SIGHT!
SEE YA AT THE SNACK BAR HARRY
CHINESE Nodding Head Doll
HEY, HUH NOW... WERENT THAT SOME O.K SHOOTIN, EL RON!?
GAWD DAMN, UGLY... I WAS JUST WAITIN' FOR THE DAMN RECORD TO CHANGE.
WHO'S MEDIUM AN WHO'S WELL-DONE?
GONNA STOMP 'EM THEN!
TIK TAK TIK
Crabville


ALIENATION BLUES
"WHILE WE ARE SLEEPING, TWO-THIRDS OF THE WORLD IS PLOTTING TO DO US IN!" -DEAN RUSK
"EVERY DECISION YOU MAKE IS A MISTAKE!" -EDWARD DAHLBERG
"IN THE FIGHT BETWEEN YOU AND THE WORLD, BACK THE WORLD!" -FRANZ KAFKA
"WHY SHAVE WHEN I CAN'T THINK OF A REASON FOR LIVING!" -JACK SMITH (ex BLOND COBRA)
"TO DIE, TO BE REALLY DEAD, THAT MUST BE REALLY GLORIOUS.... THERE ARE FAR WORSE THINGS AWAITING MAN THAN DEATH!" -COUNT DRACULA
FRAGILE
QUOTES FROM WHOLE GRAINS, A BOOK OF QUOTATIONS. SEE PLUG ELSEWHERE...


Got Them
Alienation Blues
Again Momma!
YOUR WORST FEARS ARE ALWAYS TRUE!

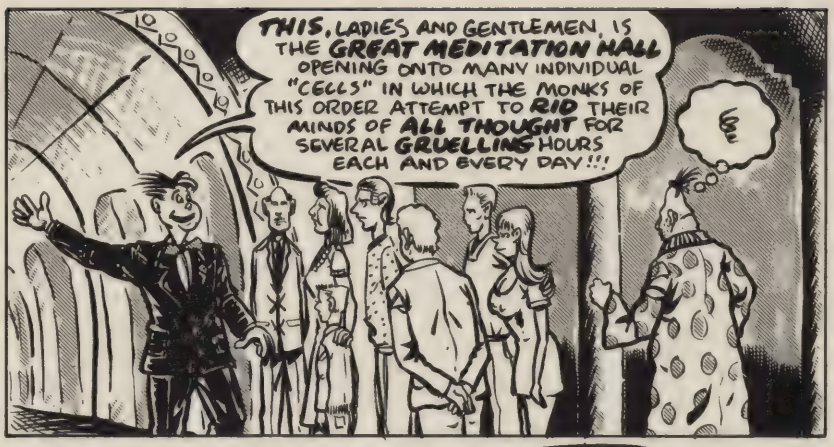
THERE ARE ONLY...
14 OF "US" AND...
THOU SHALT NOT
3 BILLION...
THOU SHALT NOT!
NOT
...OF "THEM"!
THOU SHALT

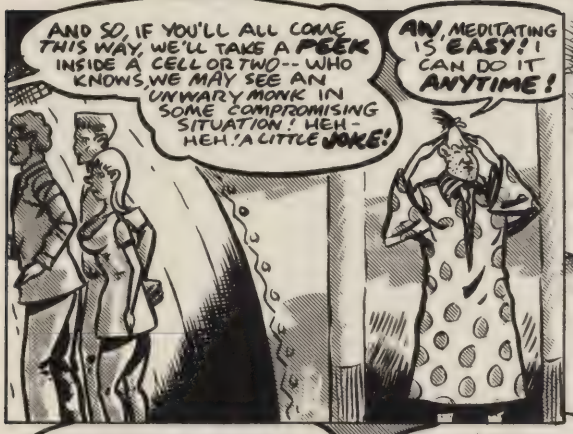

AND SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE NOVACAINE NUMBNESS...
LIFE IS A SICKNESS
DRINK PLENTY OF LIQUIDS AND STAY IN BED!
NEMO
...THERE ARE STILL THE ECHOES OF JOY AND PAIN!
MOMMA!
1969-

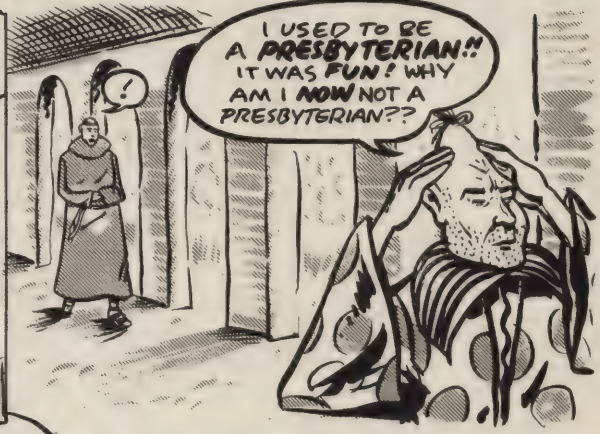
ZIPPY The Zany Zealot

..MAKIN' A MONK OUT OF HIMSELF!!!

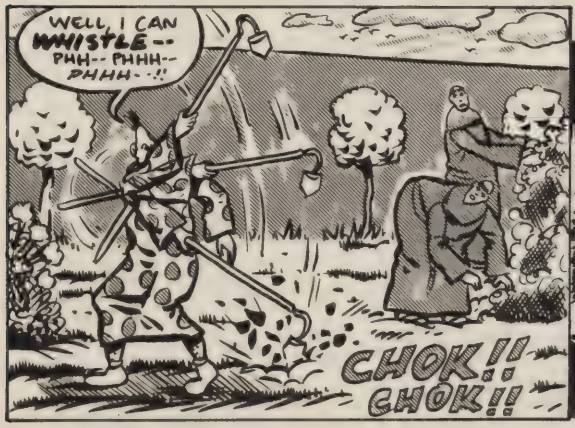
·BRIFFY·


THIS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS THE GREAT MEDITATION HALL OPENING ONTO MANY INDIVIDUAL "CELLS" IN WHICH THE MONKS OF THIS ORDER ATTEMPT TO RID THEIR MINDS OF ALL THOUGHT FOR SEVERAL GRUELLING HOURS EACH AND EVERY DAY!!!
&


AND SO, IF YOU'LL ALL COME THIS WAY, WE'LL TAKE A PEEK INSIDE A CELL OR TWO -- WHO KNOWS, WE MAY SEE AN UNWARY MONK IN SOME COMPROMISING SITUATION! HEH-HEH! A LITTLE JOKE!
AW, MEDITATING IS EASY! I CAN DO IT ANYTIME!

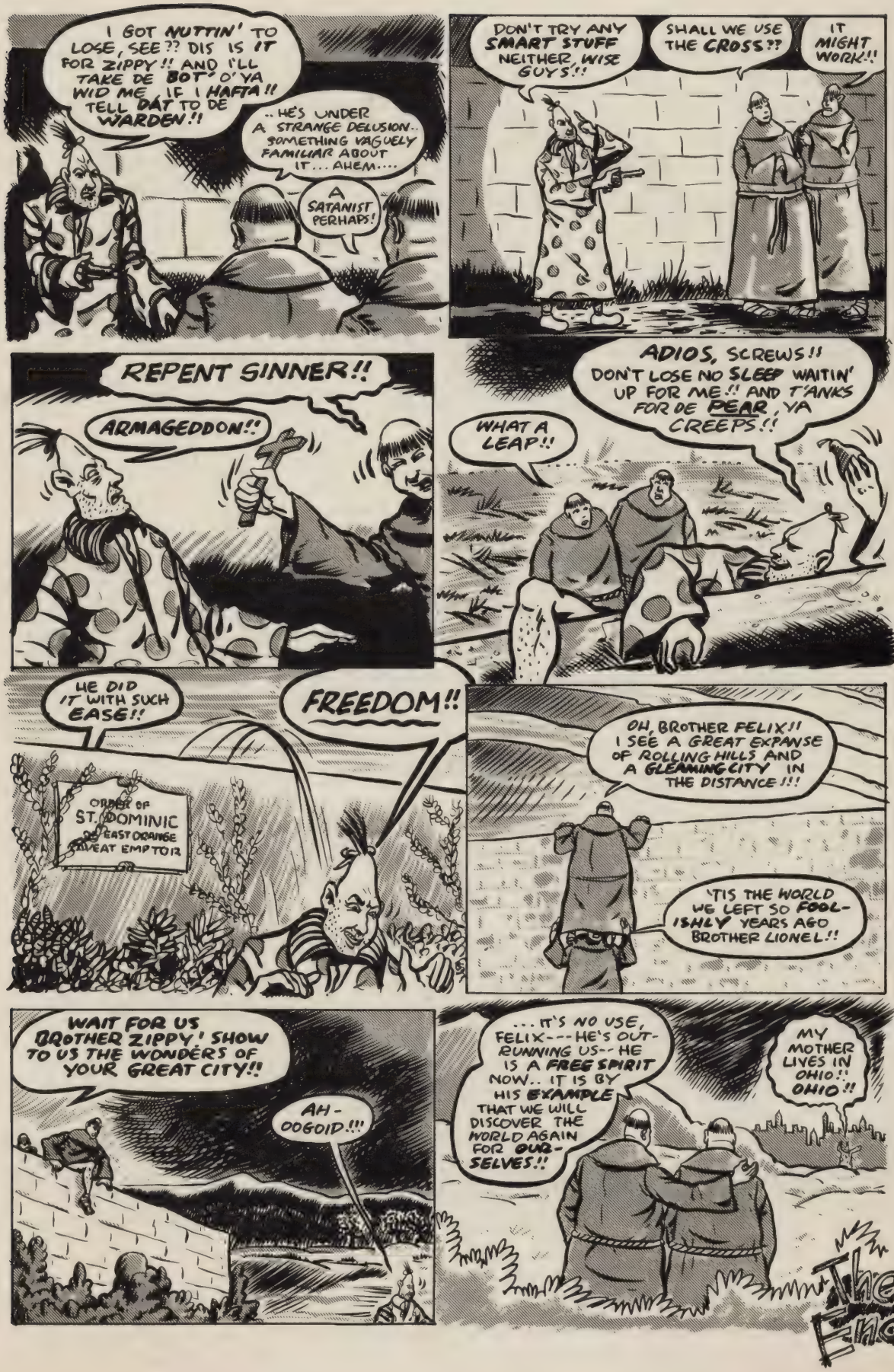


I AM HAVING A VISION.. I SEE JESUS IN A GLASS ROOM.. HE IS TALKING VERY FAST...HE IS A DISC JOCKEY!!
NO, NO! BROTHER — THIS IS THE TIME FOR OUR HARVEST!! YOUR WORK IS IN THE GARDEN!!
YOU ARE NEW HERE.. YOU WILL LEARN..



THE HOUR HAS BEEN CHANGED!! IT IS TO BE AT FOUR O'CLOCK! PASS THE WORD!!
YEH, I KNOW-- WE CAN'T DO MEDITATING 'TIL LATER.. BUT SSSH! HAH?! I DON'T WANNA GO TO HELL!!

HERE'S THE GAT!! NOW, REMEMBER... YOU WAIT UNDER THE PEAR TREE AND COVER US!
YOU GO OVER LAST!!
GEE! A GUN! OH, I GET IT!! YOU GUYS ARE GOIN OVER THE WALL, HUH?? AND I TAKE CARE OF THE GUARDS!
WID ALL DE BOYS DEPENDIN' ON ME, I GOTTA BE REAL CAREFUL!! KRIST!! DE SCREWS IS ALL OVER DE JOINT!! DIS BUST-OUT AIN'T GONNA BE NO PICNIC!!
OH, BROTHER CASPAR!! NOT TOO HEAVY NOW, DON'T FORGET YOUR HERNIA!!
WHY ARE YOU NOT AT WORK, BROTHER?? THE HARVEST MUST BE IN BY NEXT SUNDAY OR OUR ORPHANAGE WILL BE WITHOUT FUNDS FOR THEIR TRAINING PROGRAMS!!
LAY OFF, WILL YA, SCREW! I AIN'T CRYIN' NO TEARS FOR NO PUNK ORPHANS!
FOUR O'CLOCK! DIS IS DE LAST TIME I'LL HAFTA LISTEN T' DOSE CRUMMY BELLS!!
BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG!
AWRIGHT YOUSE GUYS!! YOU CAN MAKE DE BREAK!! I'M GUARDIN' DE PEAR TREE!!
MEANWHILE...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU HANDED THE ROD TO A MONK IN A POLKA DOT CASSOCK?! NOBODY IN THIS CAN WEARS ANYTHING BUT ARMY BLANKETS!!
OY-YOY-YOY!! IF THEY'D ONLY LET US WEAR EYEGLASSES IN THIS GOD-FORSAKEN HOLE!! YOU'RE RIGHT! I GAVE THE GUN TO A MISGUIDED TOURIST!
OH LORD! WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE OUR SKINS YET!! ... NOW PRAY! PRAY AND RUN!!
WHAT EVER MADE US THINK WE COULD PLAY RASPUTIN AND GET AWAY WITH IT?!
THANK GOD! NO ONE'S SEEN HIM!! KIND SIR, PLEASE RETURN THE WEAPON! THIS HAS ALL BEEN A HORRIBLE MISTAKE!!
OKAY!! NOT ONE STEP CLOSER!! YA STOOLIES!
ZIPPY '47


I GOT NUTTIN' TO LOSE, SEE?? DIS IS IT FOR ZIPPY!! AND I'LL TAKE DE BOT' O' YA WID ME IF I HAFTA!! TELL DAT TO DE WARDEN!!
..HE'S UNDER A STRANGE DELUSION.. SOMETHING VAGUELY FAMILIAR ABOUT IT... AHEM....
A SATANIST PERHAPS!
DON'T TRY ANY SMART STUFF NEITHER, WISE GUYS!!
SHALL WE USE THE CROSS??
IT MIGHT WORK!!
REPENT SINNER!!
ARMAGEDDON!!
ADIOS, SCREWS!! DON'T LOSE NO SLEEP WAITIN' UP FOR ME!! AND T'ANKS FOR DE FEAR, YA CREEPS!!
WHAT A LEAP!!
HE DID IT WITH SUCH EASE!!
FREEDOM!!
ORDER OF ST. DOMINIC EAST ORANGE CHEAT EMPTOIR
OH, BROTHER FELIX!! I SEE A GREAT EXPANSE OF ROLLING HILLS AND A GLEAMING CITY IN THE DISTANCE!!!
'TIS THE WORLD WE LEFT SO FOOLISHLY YEARS AGO BROTHER LIONEL!!
WAIT FOR US BROTHER ZIPPY! SHOW TO US THE WONDERS OF YOUR GREAT CITY!!
AH-OOGOID!!!
...IT'S NO USE, FELIX---HE'S OUTRUNNING US--HE IS A FREE SPIRIT NOW.. IT IS BY HIS EXAMPLE THAT WE WILL DISCOVER THE WORLD AGAIN FOR OURSELVES!!
MY MOTHER LIVES IN OHIO!! OHIO!!
The End

©'72 SCHENKMAN
ALL ABOAD FO D'
NITE TRAIN
TAKIN' OFF FROM NEW YORK CITY
FUN CITY
CONEY ISLD
HEY! DO THE PHILLY DAWG!
ATLANTIC CITY
AN ITSY BITSY TEENIE WEENY YELLOW POLKA-DOT BIKINI
the MARYLAND HOUSE
YAHOOOOOO!
HAIR PIE
WELCOME TO
RICHMOND
Friedrickeberg
POOL
TITTY BUMP BUMP BUMP!
NORFUCK, Va
SUPER
BAD
EAT?
RALEIGH, N.C.
atlanta Georgia
SNOW BALLS
AN ON DOWN TO BERMUDA!
SHINE?

Zip-a-Tones
and Moiré Melodies
featuring
SKEETER GRANT'S
SKINLESS PERKINS
*MOIRÉ (MÒ-RAY): A wavy, rippled pattern.
A "SOMERSAULT" FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT!
D-D-Dots all, folks!
Art Spiegelman 1972
Zip-a-Tones

"A FOOL'S FOLLY FOULED" -with MR. THE TOAD-
by BILL GRIFFITH
NOSSIR! I AIN'T FALLIN' FOR THAT HACKNEYED GAG!! OL' HOPPY KNOWS BETTER!!
TSK, TSK.. HOPPY DROPPED HIS WALLET AN' DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE! MUST BE SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIS MIND!!
AGED LOUT!!
SNAP!
UH—MISTER CASSIDY ..YOU LOST YOUR LIFE'S SAVINGS!!
HALTED BY A HALFWIT! I GOTTA REMEMBER TO PULL THESE BITS ONLY WHEN THAT PINHEAD'S OUT OF TOWN!!
OH, RANDALL, LOOK! A BILLFOLD SIMPLY BULGING WITH GREEN STUFF! AND NOBODY AROUND AT ALL!!
LUCKILY, I BROUGHT ALONG ANOTHER WALLET!!
STAY BACK, CHERISSE— THIS COULD BE THE WORK OF A PRACTICAL JOKER! THERE'S NOTHING I HATE MORE THAN THEIR KIND!!
HMMM.. HE'S USING REAL MONEY TO LURE US WITH!!
RANDY WASN'T PROMOTED TO PLANT MANAGER RECENTLY FOR NOTHING!!
WELL-WELL.. TWO CRISP $5 BILLS!!
ONE FOR EACH!
CURSE TH' FATES!
DOESN'T ANYONE LIKE HIM??

REAL ADVERTISEMENTS

HEY! IT'S....
DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ZEN MASTER!

"THINGS ARE MORE LIKE THEY ARE NOW. THAN THEY EVER WERE BEFORE!"

IF IKE WAS STILL WITH US ON THE PHYSICAL PLANE HE'D BE ECSTATIC TO SEE HIS WORDS IMMORTALIZED IN WHOLE GRAINS, A BOOK OF QUOTATIONS, EDITED BY ART SPIEGELMAN (SKEETER GRANT'S ALTER-EGO) AND BOB "DE SCHNIDES" SCHNEIDER. $3.95 FROM DOUGLAS BOOKS, 905 WEST END AVE., NEW YORK 10025

IKE WOULD ALSO "DIG" SKEETER'S WORK IN FUNNY AMINALS #1, AND BIJOU #7—AT YER COMIX STAND!

A POSTER OF YLW#1 COVER FOR $2.15 FROM HONEY-WELL & TODD 298 ALABAMA, S.F. CAL. 94103 !!!

HOWDY PARDS!!

GRIFFY'S RESURRECTED ME AGAIN TO SELL YOU HIS TRASHY WARES. WELL, IF YOU'RE INTO FUNNY SEX THERE'S YOUNG LUST 1, 2 & 3. THAT THIRD ONE'S IN COLOR! GET 'EM ALL FROM LAST GASP, P.O. BOX 212, BERKELEY, CAL. (.65, 65¢ .90) —AND HE'S GOT THE PRINT MINT PUBLISHIN' HIS TALES OF TOAD OVER AT 830 FOLGER AVE. BERKELEY, CAL. #2 - .65 #3 - OUT SOON! (.65)

IT'S IN FULL COLOR & MEASURES 24"x29"!!

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..IN A FUNNY BOOK THAT AIN'T JEST ANOTHER FUNNY BOOK! IT'S A WHOLE 'NOTHER STROKE!.. Schenkman's ALL STAR COUNTRY HITS Jamboree"... A CHOICE BLEND OF 8 PAS... ALL COUNTRY! ALL BAD!!

PLUS! "Slim Jim's HALF TON PICKUP" THE LIL 8-PAGER THAT PUTS THE CITY BACK INTO THE COUNTRY!.. INCREDIBLY MILD! INCREDIBLY SMOOTH!

MMM...

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CENTERFOLD MANIFESTO IS NOW A GIANT 22"x28" POSTER!! LEGIBILITY GUARANTEED !!! $1.25

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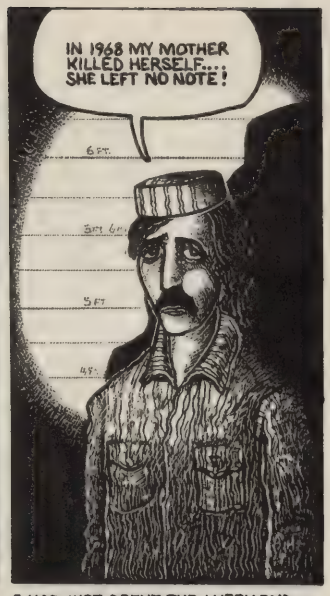
HARD-TO-SWALLOW GOURMET COMICS PRESENT:

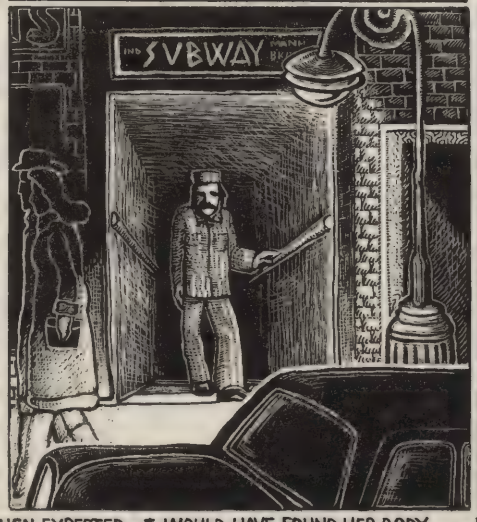
PRISONER ON THE HELL PLANET

A CASE HISTORY

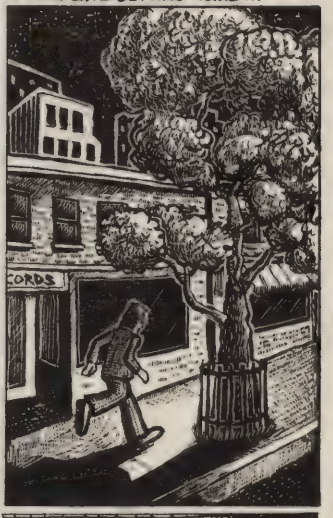


MY FATHER FOUND HER IN THE BATHTUB WHEN HE GOT HOME FROM WORK... HER WRISTS SLASHED AND AN EMPTY BOTTLE OF PILLS NEAR-BYE ....

I WAS LIVING WITH MY PARENTS FOR THE MOST PART (AS I AGREED TO DO ON MY RELEASE FROM THE STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL SEVERAL MONTHS BEFORE).



I HAD JUST SPENT THE WEEK-END WITH MY GIRLFRIEND. (MY PARENTS DIDN'T LIKE HER) I WAS LATE GETTING HOME .....

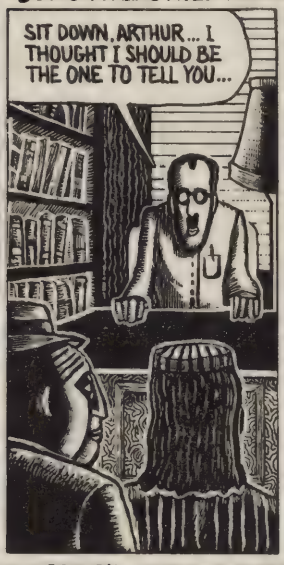


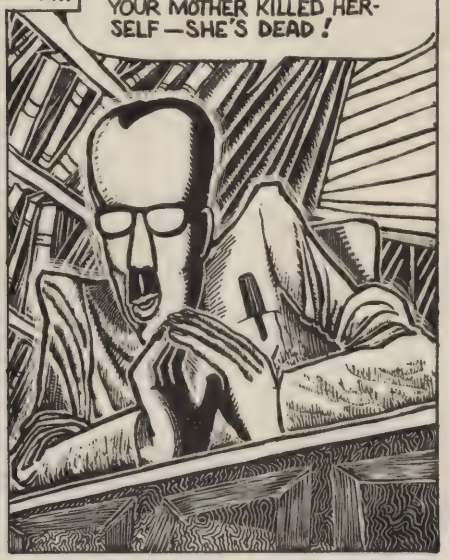
I SUPPOSE THAT IF I'D GOTTEN HOME WHEN EXPECTED, I WOULD HAVE FOUND HER BODY....

WHEN I SAW THE CROWD I HAD A PANG OF FEAR... I SUSPECTED THE WORST, BUT I DIDN'T LET MYSELF KNOW!

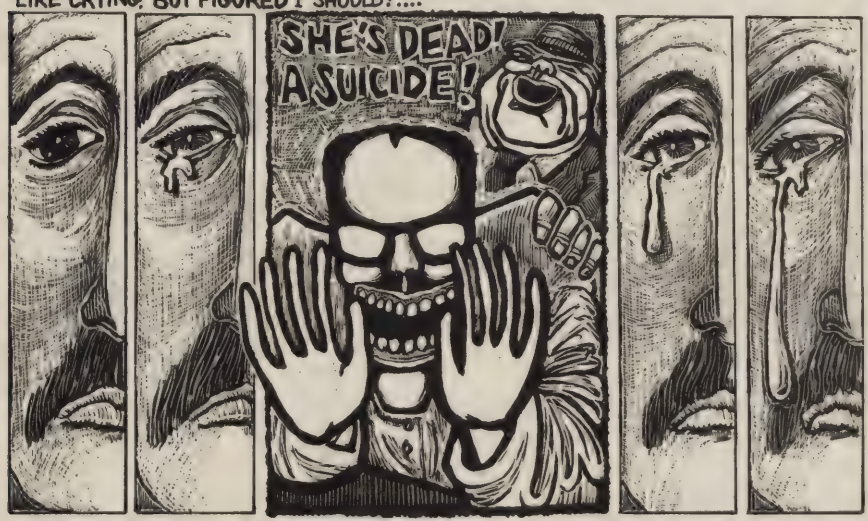
A COUSIN HERDED ME AWAY FROM THE SCENE:

DOCTOR ORENS LIVED NEARBYE.....





I COULD AVOID THE TRUTH NO LONGER—THE DOCTOR'S WORDS CLATTERED INSIDE ME.... I FELT CONFUSED; I FELT ANGRY; I FELT NUMB!... I DIDN'T EXACTLY FEEL LIKE CRYING, BUT FIGURED I SHOULD!....



WE WENT HOME... MY FATHER HAD COMPLETELY FALLEN APART! ....

I WAS EXPECTED TO COMFORT ***HIM***!

SOMEHOW THE FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS WERE MADE...

THAT NIGHT WAS BAD... MY FATHER INSISTED WE SLEEP ON THE FLOOR-AN OLD JEWISH CUSTOM, I GUESS. HE HELD ME AND MOANED TO HIMSELF ALL NIGHT. I WAS UNCOMFORTABLE... WE WERE SCARED!
THE NEXT DAY AT THE FUNERAL HOME WAS WORSE...
FUNERAL HOME
יתגדל ויתקדש שמה רבא בעלמא...
MY FATHER FOUGHT FOR SELF-CONTROL AND PRAYED... I WAS PRETTY SPACED OUT IN THOSE DAYS - I RECITED TO MY MOTHER FROM THE TIBETAN BOOK OF THE DEAD!
....די ברא כרעותה וימליך
"O NOBLY BORN... IN YOUR JOURNEY THROUGH THE FORM-LESS VOID, REMEMBER THE UNITY OF ALL LIVING THINGS..."
AAAA

THE NEXT WEEK WE SPENT IN MOURNING... MY FATHER'S FRIENDS ALL OFFERED ME HOSTILITY MIXED IN WITH THEIR CONDOLENCES....

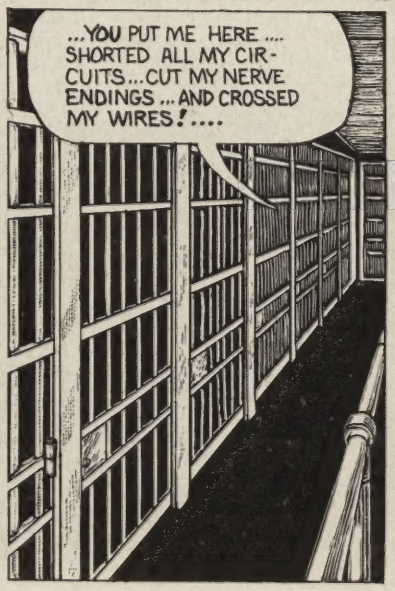
...BUT, FOR THE MOST PART, I WAS LEFT ALONE WITH MY THOUGHTS...

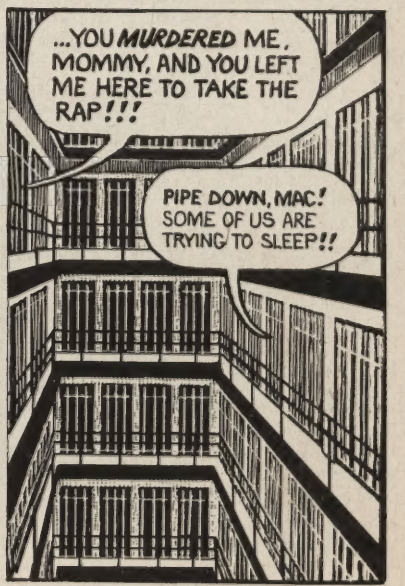
...I REMEMBERED THE LAST TIME I SAW HER...

SHE CAME INTO MY ROOM... IT WAS LATE AT NIGHT....

...I TURNED AWAY, RESENTFUL OF THE WAY SHE TIGHTENED THE UMBILICAL CORD...

WELL, MOM, IF YOU'RE LISTENING...





art spiegelman, 1972

COWBOYS & INDIANS HAVE IT OUT AT "BIG DUD & BOO'S DEAD END" (& LOOK WHOSE WINNING!), WHILE THE BEAT GOES ON...
C'MON FRED.. LES CUT OUT.
I JES WAN WATCH ONE MO GAME..
BASH!
AK!
WHAT AM I HIGH OR LOW?
WOAH!.. MOTHER...
SHHHH-HHHUGAR!
CRACK!
SKRATCH
SHIT
Johnny Tinbertake
♫ THE KEYS IN THE MAIL BOX... C'MON IN! ♪
© Schenkman 11-1-72

Claude FUNSTON
I'M DOIN' THIS BIT UNDER DURESS CLAUDEY!! SO DON'T ASK TOO MUCH!!
SHUSH UP, LITTLE FELLER!! NOBODY MADE ME SAVE YAWR WARTY HIDE FROM THAT PUSSYCAT DOWN BY SIMMONS' POND!! YAW'LL BE MAH SLAVE UNTIL AH DECIDE TO LET YOU GO!!
BILL GRIFFITH
AH'LL HAVE A EGG CREAM, MR. HORNLEY-- AND A LIME RICKEY FOR MY LI'L PAL HERE!!
YOU'LL GIT AN EGG ON YOUR HEAD IF'N YOU DON'T TOSS THAT TOAD OUT TH' DAWR, DUMBO!
BUT THIS CREATURE'S REAL SPECIAL MR. HORNLEY!! HE KIN DO THE MOST AMAZIN' THINGS!!
UH-UH!! OUT! RAHT NOW!!
I AIN'T KIDDIN'! AH'LL TELL YUH WHUT! AH'LL PAY TRIPLE IF AH CAIN'T MAKE THIS TOAD STAND ON HIS HANDS RIGHT HERE ON YAWR COUNTER!!
WELL, SEEIN' AH CAIN'T POSSIBLY LOSE .. OKAY, LET'S SEE THIS AMPHIBIOUS ACROBAT!
NOW, WATCH!!
TAP
JUMPIN' PUFFBALLS! HE DONE IT!!
AN' FOR GOSH SAKES... LOOKIT THAT!! HE'S GIVIN' US THE BLACK POWER SALUTE INTO THE BARGAIN!!
end